

POLICE

10¢ COMICS

JUNE No. 126

KEN SHANNON

CRIME-BUSTING PRIVATE EYE
IN

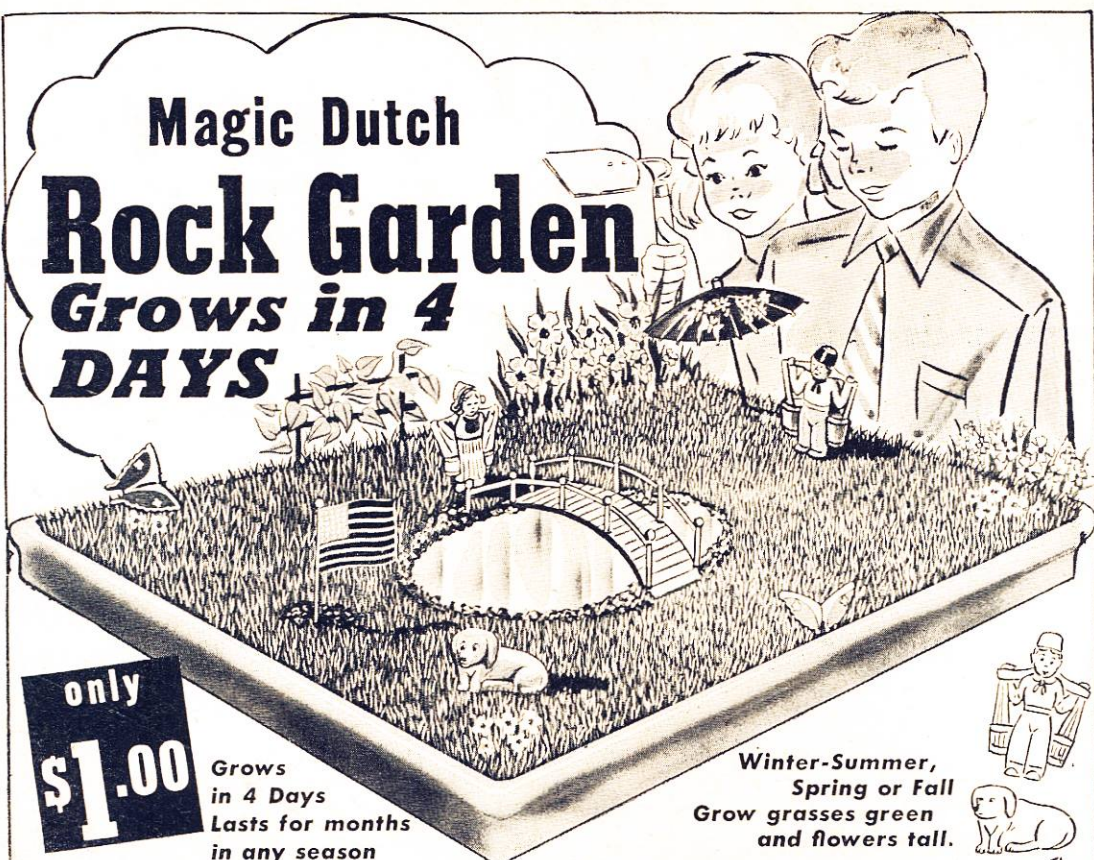
HIT AND RUN MURDERS





WEB COMIC
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Magic Dutch Rock Garden Grows in 4 DAYS



Winter-Summer,
Spring or Fall
Grow grasses green
and flowers tall.

Boys & girls, here's exciting news. News about something entirely different! Now, you can grow a real garden of your very own—right in your own home. Yes, here's an amazing

EVERYTHING YOU NEED

You get all these items—you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil. Lovely flower seeds . . . Practical, attractive container . . . Bright colored metal butterflies. Little Dutch boy and girl . . . American Flag . . . Parasol that opens and closes . . . simulated rocks. Cute ceramic dog . . . Many other exciting features.

magic garden you set up and plant yourself in a few minutes. Grow real grass and flowers in just a few days! You'll thrill to the magic of Mother Nature as you watch the grass sprout and the flowers take root and grow right before your eyes. In no time at all you'll have a colorful, healthy garden—and what a kick you'll get playing gardener, cutting the grass, watering the plants, and tending the lovely sweet-smelling flowers. You can even clip a beautiful bunch of flowers for mom, or friend. All your friends will wonder how you were able to make things grow—They'll all want you to show them how!

Over a hundred square inches of garden — Special wishing pool in the center — An American flag and pole — Two attractive butterflies that look like they're flying — Your own container. Just look at the list!

For Boys and Girls of All Ages

Here's a beautiful garden all your own for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun. You'll surprise your family and friends with what you know and what you can do!

10 Day Trial FREE

If you are not 100% delighted with this Garden just send it back. We will refund the full purchase price at once. Rush Coupon now!

RUSH COUPON NOW!

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. 310
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my Magic Dutch Rock Gardens on approval for only \$1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____
Address _____

☐ Send C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$1 plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 for my garden. You pay postage. Same money back guarantee.



KEN SHANNON

DON'T EVER TELL ME IT ISN'T SMART TO KEEP A PAL ON THE POLICE FORCE WHEN YOU'RE A PRIVATE DETECTIVE! WITHOUT LIEUTENANT ART CLYDE OF HOMICIDE I'D HAVE BEEN A GONE GOOSE WHEN I TANGLED WITH MITCH HAMLIN AND WOUND UP WEARING A BLOODY FRAME THAT HAD ME TABBED FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR AS THE BRUTAL BOSS OF THE....

"HIT-AND-RUN MURDERS!"

MARLA DENNING -

MY CLIENT FOR BETTER OR WORSE-- AND IT ALMOST TURNED OUT WORSE!



MITCH HAMLIN-



IN THE SCHEME HE HAD MURDER WAS ONLY INCIDENTAL!



EITHER MOE OR JOE --WHO KNOWS AND WHO CARES?

ART CLYDE -



HOMICIDE WAS HIS BUSINESS, BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE TO GIVE ME THE BUSINESS!

POLICE COMICS

**THIS
CRAZY
BLOODY MESS
FELL ON MY
NECK ONE
NIGHT WHEN
DEE DEE
AND I
WORKED
LATE
GETTING
OUT A
ROUTINE
REPORT
ON A
CLOSED
CASE!**

**HOLY HANNAH, WHY
DIDN'T YOU TELL ME
IT WAS MIDNIGHT,
KITTEN? SIMON LEGREE
HAD NOTHING ON ME
IN THE SLAVERY
DEPARTMENT!**

**YOU WOULDN'T
STOP DICTATING
LONG ENOUGH
FOR ME TO TELL
YOU ANYTHING,
KEN! BUT I DIDN'T
MIND, REALLY!
THE JOB'S DONE!**

**NOT MANY SECRETARIES WOULD PUT UP
WITH A DEAL LIKE THIS! I FELT A WARM
RUSH OF AFFECTION FOR THE KID!**

**GO SIT IN THE CAR
AND COOL OFF WHILE
I CLOSE SHOP, PET!
I'LL BUY YOU A
SUPPER BEFORE
I TAKE YOU
HOME!**

**YOU TALKED ME
INTO IT, HAND-
SOM! SEE YOU IN
THE PARKING LOT!
AND DON'T KEEP A
STARVED LADY
WAITING!**

**I WAS JUST LOCKING UP WHEN
I HEARD DEE SCREECH LIKE
A BOILED BANSHEE FROM
DOWN IN THE PARKING LOT!**

**I TOOK THE STAIRS IN THREE
JUMPS AND SKIDDED OUT INTO
A TABLEAU THAT REALLY BLEW
MY STACK!**

**I MADE A
MISTA ...
AGHHHHH!**

**YOU
SURE
DID!**

**YEEEEEEK!
KEN!**

**THAT'S
DEE
DEE!**

**DEE
DEE..!**

**GRAWWK!
NOW WAIT A
MINUTE, PAL..!**

**THE
SIGHT OF
DEE DEE
IN THAT
GORILLA'S
CLUTCHES
HAD TORN
ANY SENSE OF CAUTION
I HAVE!
I WANTED
TO KEEP
ON
SLUGGING
HIM!**

**ARE YOU ALL RIGHT,
DEE DEE? HE
DIDN'T...?**

**HE ONLY SCARED
ME, KEN, BUT ...
EEEEEEK!
LOOK OUT!**

**LIKE A CHUMP I JERKED MY HEAD
AROUND AND RIGHT INTO IT!**

GNNNGGG!

**SLUG MY BRUDDER,
WILL YOU!**

POLICE COMICS

I WASN'T OUT LONG BUT I WAS OUT GOOD!

OOO! EVERY BONE IN MY SKULL HURTS! HOW COULD THAT APE BE TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME?

HE WASN'T! HE WAS **TWINS!** I MEAN **THEY** WERE TWINS! THEY CALLED EACH OTHER MOE AND JOE AND A LOT OF NAMES I WOULDN'T REPEAT!

THE ONE WAS SORE AT THE OTHER! HE YELLED SOME-THING ABOUT GRABBING THE WRONG DAME AND THEN THEY RAN AWAY! THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

TWINS? GAHH! WHO SAYS NATURE DOESN'T MAKE THE SAME MIS-TAKE TWICE? BUT WHEN I CATCH THEM, THEY WON'T LOOK ALIKE ANY MORE!

I'LL FIND THOSE TWO GOONS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I... HEY! CUT THE RIB MASSAGE, WILL YOU? I BRUISE EASILY!

SST! KEN! T-THE BACK S-SEAT! WE'VE G-GOT COMPANY!



I WHIRLED, LIKE A PUNCH-DRUNK DERVISH-- AND HOW I EVER KEPT FROM LETTING FLY BY REFLEX ACTION, I'LL NEVER KNOW!

ALL RIGHT, YOU... .. YIPE! A GIRL!

PLEASE! OH, PLEASE, DON'T LET THOSE AWFUL THUGS GET ME!



THEY'RE NOWHERE IN SIGHT, SISTER! LET'S HEAR THE WORDS TO THIS WALTZ I'M DOING!

YOU'RE KEN SHANNON, THE DETECTIVE, AREN'T YOU? I WAS TRYING TO GET TO YOUR OFFICE WHEN THEY SAW ME! I HID IN YOUR CAR, ONLY I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOURS!



I'M MARLA DENNING AND I'M IN T-TROUBLE!

MARLA DENNING? HONEY, YOU JUST MADE THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE YEAR! YOU'RE IN A BARREL OF JAM UP TO YOUR EARS! BUT I'M NOT BUYING INTO IT, THANK YOU!

I STILL HAD THE EVENING PAPER I'D BOUGHT HOURS BEFORE, AND I LET IT TALK LOUD FOR ME!

WITH EVERY COP IN TOWN HUNTING FOR YOU, BABY? UH-UH! YOU BETTER HAND YOURSELF IN BEFORE YOU MAKE IT WORSE-- IF POSSIBLE!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME-- I DIDN'T DO IT! SOMEONE ELSE TOOK MY CAR LAST NIGHT! IT'S A FRAMEUP FOR BLACKMAIL!



OKAY, SO I'M A SOFTY! I LISTENED WHILE SHE TOLD ABOUT HER WILD CROWD GOING TO MITCH HAMLIN'S GOLD DOLLAR CLUB AS USUAL, THE NIGHT BEFORE...



AND THE LADY SEVENS OUT!

MY LAST DOLLAR, TOO! KEEP THE DICE HOT, KIDS, WHILE I RUN UP TO MITCH HAMLIN'S OFFICE AND CASH A CHECK!

MITCH WAS ALWAYS GLAD TO CASH HER CHECKS! AND WHY NOT? SHE HAD TWENTY MILLION BUCKS IN THE BANK AND NOBODY TO SPANK SENSE INTO HER!

ALWAYS HAPPY TO SERVE A GOOD CUSTOMER, MISS DENNING! I'LL GET THE MONEY FROM THE HOUSE SAFE! IS \$10,000 ENOUGH?

IT BETTER BE! MY LUCK'S GOT TO CHANGE SOON!



WHEN TIME PASSED AND MITCH HADN'T RETURNED, SHE TRIED THE DOOR! IT WAS LOCKED AND SOUNDPROOFED! SHE WASN'T AFRAID -- JUST MAD!

IT WAS OVER AN HOUR BEFORE THE DOOR SWUNG OPEN AND THERE WAS MITCH, ALL OILY APOLOGIES OVER THE INCIDENT!

SHE WAS SO SORE SHE RAN OUT WITHOUT TELLING HER FRIENDS -- RAN TO HER CAR AND STRAIGHT INTO A NIGHTMARE!

OPEN THIS DOOR! LET ME OUT OF HERE THIS MINUTE OR I'LL -- I'LL THROW THINGS!

I HAD NO IDEA THE LOCK WENT ON, MISS DENNING! I WAS DELAYED DOWNSTAIRS, UNFORTUNATELY! YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST APOLOGIES!

YOU CAN KEEP THEM -- AND THE MONEY TOO! I'LL NEVER SET FOOT IN YOUR DIVE AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE!

THIS YOUR CAR, LADY? ARE YOU MARLA DENNING?

I AM, AND OF COURSE THIS IS MY CAR! NOW IF YOU'LL STEP ASIDE, I'M GOING HOME!



THEN THEY HANDED IT TO HER STRAIGHT AND ROUGH -- WITHOUT PULLING ANY PUNCHES!

SURE SHE WAS STUPID TO BREAK AND RUN -- BUT SHE WAS SCARED AND SHOCKED, AND BEING RICH HADN'T GIVEN HER MUCH PRACTISE IN MEETING EMERGENCIES!

YOU'RE GOING WITH US, LADY! A HIT-AND-RUN DRIVER KILLED A MAN UP THE ROAD HALF AN HOUR AGO. AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE FOUND THE CAR THAT DID IT!

YOUR FRIENDS SAY YOU'VE BEEN GONE AN HOUR! I GUESS MAYBE YOU'RE IN BAD TROUBLE -- SO DON'T MAKE IT ANY WORSE BY GETTING ROUGH!

NO! I DIDN'T DO IT! I'M NOT GOING TO P-PRISON!

HEY! GET THAT BABE! STOP HER, SOMEBODY!



POLICE COMICS

I'VE BEEN RUNNING AND HIDING EVER SINCE, TRYING TO REACH YOU! THEN HAMLIN'S THUGS SAW ME AND CHASED ME HERE! I D-DON'T KNOW WHY!

I THINK SHE'S LEVELING, KEN! PLEASE HELP HER!

OKAY, STOP SHOVING!...

I'LL BUY THE YARN! ANYTHING MITCH HAMLIN'S INTERESTED IN HAS TO BE CROOKED! THE PROBLEM IS WHAT TO DO TO SMELL OUT THE TRUTH!...

NOW THAT AIN'T NO PROBLEM AT ALL, SHAMUS..

WHAT A CHUMP I WAS -- SITTING THERE TO BE TAKEN WITH MY GUN BUTTONED UP AND MY EARS ON VACATION!

YOU'RE GONNA DO WHAT WE TELL YOU AND YOU WON'T GET NO HEADACHES! IT'S LUCKY WE HUNG AROUND TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED NEXT!

EEEEK!

YOU AGAIN!

EITHER JOE OR MOE LIFTED MY GUN AND HERDED US INTO THE BACK SEAT!

YOU BOYS ARE NEW IN TOWN! YOU'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO LEARN!

YEAH? WE'RE FROM CHI, CHUM! MITCH SEEN US WORK ON A SNOOPER AND SEEN HOW WE LOVE OUR WORK SO HE HIRED US! ARE YOU A SNOOPER, PAL?

WE WHIRLED INTO THE GOLD DOLLAR, TWO MILES OUT OF TOWN, AND PARKED BY A REAR DOOR! EVEN AT THAT HOUR THE JOINT WAS JAMMED!

OH, KEN, WHAT...?

QUIET, KIDS! MAYBE WE'LL GET THE ANGLE FROM MITCH HIMSELF!

TAKE 'EM TO THE BOSS WHILE I TAKE CARE OF THE CAR! AFTER ALL, AIN'T I THE PARKIN' LOT ATTENDANT?

THE BACK STAIRS TO MITCH'S OFFICE WAS QUIET AND PRIVATE -- TOO PRIVATE TO SUIT ME!

WHAT'S THE GRAND IDEA, MITCH? YOU'RE GETTING TOO BIG FOR YOUR BRITCHES! THIS IS KIDNAPPING!

NOW THAT ISN'T NICE, SHANNON! THE BOYS PHONED THAT YOU WERE INTERESTED SO I SAID TO BRING YOU ALONG! DO SIT DOWN, FOLKS!

WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE HELPING MISS DENNING OUT OF HER TROUBLE, I WAS PLEASED, SHANNON! SHE'S ONE OF MY FAVORITE CUSTOMERS!

TAKE OF THE FALSE FACE, MITCH! I KNOW YOU... SO LET'S HAVE THE ANGLE!



POLICE COMICS



OKAY! IF YOU WANT IT ROUGH, I CAN HAND IT OUT! I HAVE A WITNESS WHO **MIGHT** BE PERSUADED TO TESTIFY HE SAW A **MAN** DRIVING MARLA'S CAR! HE'S SHY, THOUGH!

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! HOW MUCH?



NO MONEY! YOU'RE LOOKING AT A MAN IN **LOVE**! IF MARLA WILL MARRY ME, I PRODUCE THE WITNESS! IF NOT... HOMICIDE BY MOTOR VEHICLE IS A TOUGH RAP!

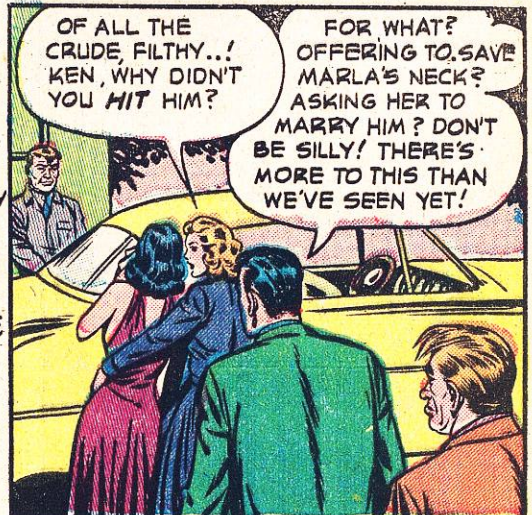
WHAT? WHY, YOU FILTHY, CONCEITED...!

WHAT AN ANGLE? MITCH DIDN'T WANT A PIECE OF MARLA'S DOUGH! HE WANTED ALL OF IT AND HE HAD THE KID MOUSETRAPPED!

TCH-TCH! YOU'LL FIND I'M A LOVABLE PERSON WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW ME, MY DEAR! LET'S NOT BE HASTY! TALK IT OVER WITH SHANNON AND LET ME KNOW LATER! JOE, GIVE SHANNON BACK HIS GUN AND SHOW THESE PEOPLE TO THEIR CAR!



JUST LIKE THAT WE WERE USHERED OUT! NO THREATS, NO ROUGH STUFF! I'VE SEEN SMOOTH OPERATORS, BUT MITCH TOOK THE PRIZE!



OF ALL THE CRUDE, FILTHY...! KEN, WHY DIDN'T YOU **HIT** HIM?

FOR WHAT? OFFERING TO SAVE MARLA'S NECK? ASKING HER TO MARRY HIM? DON'T BE SILLY! THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN WE'VE SEEN YET!



STEP RIGHT IN, PALS! SERVICE WIT' A SMILE, THAT'S OUR MOTTO!

HOLD IT! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FENDER, YOU APE? THAT CREASE WASN'T THERE WHEN WE DROVE UP!



OH, DAT? A LITTLE MISJUDGEMENT, PAL! YOU WANNA MAKE SUMP'N OUT OF IT?

MY DEAR CHAP, WHATEVER GAVE YOU **THAT** IDEA ABOUT ME?



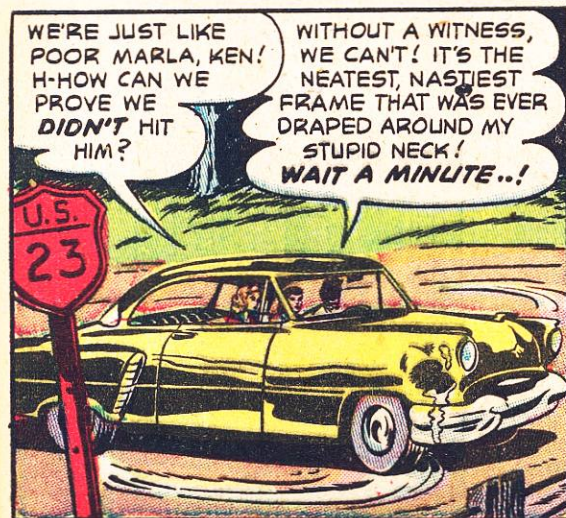
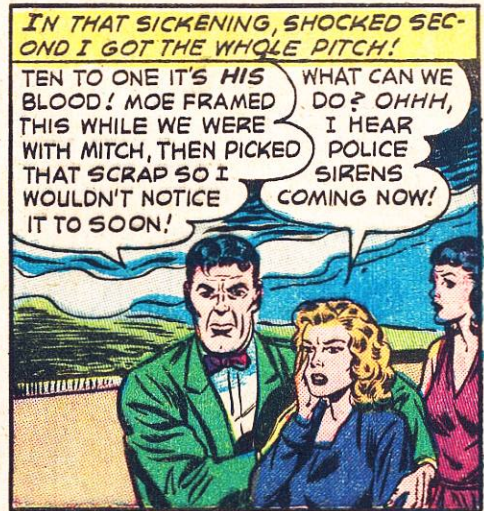
YOU KNOW I'M A GENTLE, PEACE-LOVING CITIZEN!

GNNNGGG!

POLICE COMICS



DEE DEE'S SECOND SCREAM LIFTED THE HAIR ON MY SCALP! THEN I ALMOST MATCHED HER WITH ONE OF MY OWN!



THE GIRLS GASPED WHEN I BRIEFED THEM BUT THEY WERE GAME! MARLA AND I SLIPPED OUT BEFORE DEE DEE DROVE ON THE LOT!

SCARED, DEE DEE?

YOU'RE DARN R-RIGHT I AM-- B-BUT I'LL DO MY PART!



FROM THE SHADOWS OUTSIDE THE PARKING LOT, I SAW DEE DEE DO HER JOB-- AND I COULD HAVE KISSED HER!

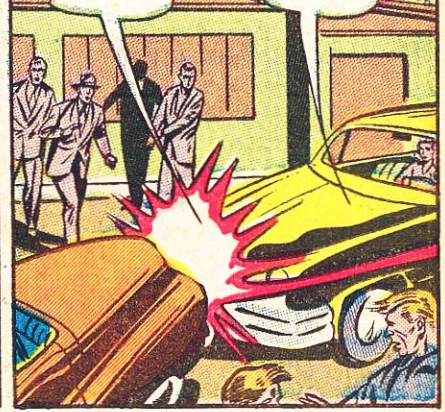
HEY, HEY, HEY! GET OUTA HERE!

THE BOSS'S CAR! SHE'S GONNA RAM IT!



GRAB THE DIZZY TWIST! SHE'S BLOWN HER TOP!

MITCH'LL BLOW HIS WHEN HE SEES HIS CAR!



LET ME GO! CALL THE POLICE, YOU BIG APES! LET THEM SEE THE BANG AND BLOOD ON HIS FENDER NOW! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?

GRAB HER MOUTH, YOU FOOL! GET HER UPSTAIRS QUICK!



I SAW MITCH TEAR OUT JUST AS A POLICE CAR DISGORGED LIEUTENANT ART CLYDE AND TWO COPS! THEN I DUCKED TO DO MY JOB!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHY, IT'S MISS DAWSON!

ARREST HER, OFFICER! SHE MUST HAVE RUN OVER SOMEONE! THEN SHE BANGED MY CAR TO RUB BLOOD OFF ON MY FENDER! THESE PEOPLE ALL SAW IT!



I COULDN'T SEE DEE DEE PUT ON HER ACT RIGHT THEN BUT I COULD HEAR IT! PEOPLE TWO COUNTIES AWAY MUST HAVE HEARD HER!

HE DID IT! HE RAN OVER A MAN AND BLAMED IT ON ME! EEEEEEA!

SHE'S HYSTERICAL! GET HER UP TO YOUR OFFICE AND WE'LL TRY TO STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT! TOM, GET THE NAMES OF THESE OTHER WITNESSES!



THE SWEETEST-SIGHT ON EARTH WAS THE SUDDEN SICK PANIC IN MITCH HAMLIN'S EYES WHEN HE SAW ME IN HIS OFFICE! HE DIDN'T KNOW THE PITCH BUT HE KNEW I WAS UP TO SOMETHING!

KEN! WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WAITING TO DELIVER A KILLER, ART! IT'S OKAY, DEE DEE! YOU CAN DROP THE ACT, NOW! I FOUND WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR!



POLICE COMICS

ARREST HIM FOR BREAKING INTO MY OFFICE! AND FOR THAT HIT-RUN KILLING, TOO! THEY'RE TRYING TO PIN IT ON ME!

OH, NO, MITCH! THAT WAS JUST A DIVERSION TO KEEP YOU BUSY SO I COULD SLIP IN HERE! I'VE GOT A BETTER RAP TO PIN ON YOU!



ART CLYDE LOOKED AT ME AND I SAW HE WAS LETTING ME CARRY THE BALL--EVEN IF MAYBE HE DIDN'T APPROVE!

OKAY, ART! MAYBE HE DIDN'T HIMSELF! MAYBE HIS TWO GOONS DID IT FOR HIM! THEY SNATCHED DEE DEE AND ME TONIGHT!

THAT'S IT! THEY MUST HAVE DONE IT TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME!

WHAT? WHY, YOU LOUSY, SQUEALING..



THEN I GAVE IT TO HIM--RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES! THIS WAS WHAT I'D DONE TO MARLA WHILE HE WAS OUTSIDE!

KIDNAPPING, ART! YOU CAN'T PROVE HE FRAMED THE HIT-RUN KILL ON HER, BUT YOU CAN BURN HIM FOR KIDNAPPING, ANYHOW!

YEEAA! IT'S A FRAMEUP! HE TIED HER THERE! SHE LEFT HERE WITH HIM AN HOUR AGO!



MITCH WAS READY TO CRACK, ANYHOW, AND THAT DID IT! THINGS GOT WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL HECTIC FOR A FEW MOMENTS!

GET DOWN!

EEEEK!



THEN IT WAS ALL OVER BUT THE SINGING--AND IT WAS BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TO MY ACHING EARS!

IT WAS...HIS IDEA...SWIPE CAR...RUN OVER...POOR SAP OF...HITCHHIKER!

BUT HE DID IT! HE KILLED BOTH OF THEM! HE DROVE THE CAR AND GAVE THE HITCHHIKERS THE DOPE TO MAKE THEM TO GROGGY TO RUN!

BY THE TIME THEY WERE THROUGH ACCUSING EACH OTHER, THE WHOLE STORY WAS CLEAR--AND THEY'D ALL LIVE TO BURN FOR IT!

WE WERE BOTH FRAMED--MARLA FOR MONEY, ME FOR SILENCE! ONCE I STARTED NOSING INTO THE GAME, HE HAD TO SHUT MY MOUTH QUICK! FRAMING ME LOOKED SAFER THAN KILLING ME!

YOU CLEARED THE CASE, KEN, AND I GUESS THAT'S THE PART WE'LL PUT ON RECORD AND FORGET THE REST!

BUT DON'T EVER TRY A STUNT LIKE THAT AGAIN, YOU DIZZY IRISHMAN! I SAW MARLA DENNING IN YOUR CAR TONIGHT BUT I LET YOU KEEP GOING TO SEE WHAT YOU'D TURN UP! KIDNAPPING, MY FOOT!

IT GOES TO PROVE--YOU CAN'T SUCCEED WITHOUT A GOOD SECRETARY AND A FRIEND ON THE FORCE!



Inspector DENVER

STINGY MILLIONAIRE H.T. BRIGGS MADE HIS THREE GREEDY CHILDREN SQUIRM AND SWEAT ON MEAGRE ALLOWANCES! BECAUSE OF THIS, THEN, THEY TRIED TO GAIN THROUGH MURDER THE WEALTH THEY COULD NOT HOPE TO GET WHILE THEIR SIRE WAS ALIVE! THERE WAS ONLY ONE OBSTACLE IN THE MURDERER'S PATH ... A TWO-FISTED, FAST-THINKING OBSTACLE NAMED INSPECTOR MARTY DENVER, OF THE HOMICIDE BUREAU!



MAGGIE ROLLINS WAS A FAITHFUL HOUSEKEEPER, GOOD, HONEST AND UNAMBITIOUS! LITTLE DID SHE DESERVE THE FATE THAT AWAITED HER!



AND YET, DEATH STALKED HER!



BUT "DEATH" DOES NOT ALWAYS AIM STRAIGHT!

CURSE MY LUCK! I'VE ONLY WOUNDED HER!

HELP! POLICE! MURDER! MURDER!

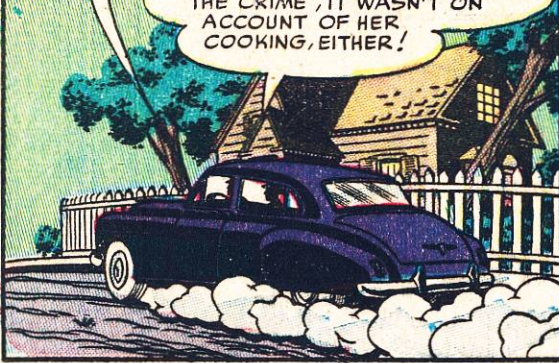


POLICE COMICS

AN HOUR LATER, A MAN WHOSE MIDDLE NAME WAS "MURDER"... TO CRIME, AT LEAST... CAME TEARING THROUGH THE SUBURBS...

WHAT'S UP, MARTY?

SOMEBODY TRIED TO BUMP OFF H.T. BRIGGS' HOUSEKEEPER! FROM THE WAY H.T. DESCRIBED THE CRIME, IT WASN'T ON ACCOUNT OF HER COOKING, EITHER!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE HOUSEKEEPER'S BEDROOM...

DO YOU HAVE ANY ENEMIES, MAGGIE?

NONE T-THAT I KNOW ABOUT, INSPECTOR!

I DO, INSPECTOR DENVER! THEY'RE MY ENEMIES! THEY'LL GO AFTER ME NEXT... AFTER MAGGIE IS KILLED!



BUT WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL ME? WHAT HAVE I DONE?

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU DID, MAGGIE! IT'S WHAT I DID! I MADE YOU MY HEIR! ON MY DEATH, YOU INHERIT MY WEALTH! MY CHILDREN ARE VIOLENTLY OPPOSED TO THIS!



THEY'RE BLOOD-SUCKING WASTRELS... GOOD-FOR-NOTHINGS WHO NEVER WORKED A DAY IN THEIR LIVES! FIRST I CUT THEIR ALLOWANCES! THEN I CUT THEM OUT OF MY WILL!

SO YOU'RE WORTH MORE TO 'EM DEAD THAN ALIVE.. PROVIDED MAGGIE IS OUT OF THE WAY! STAY HERE, CASSIDY! I WANT TO TALK TO THESE PARASITES!



SUDDENLY...

!GASP! INSPECTOR! THE LIGHTS WENT OUT!

LET'S GET BACK TO MAGGIE'S ROOM! QUICK!



WHAT IS IT, OFFICER? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?

I DON'T KNOW, MA'AM! I'M TRYING TO SEE WHAT THE TROUBLE I... IKKKK!



NOW, MAGGIE, WE'RE GOING TO FINISH THE JOB!

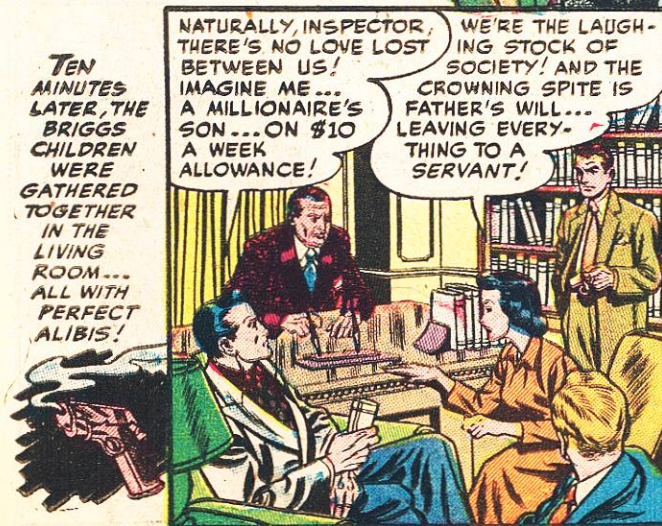
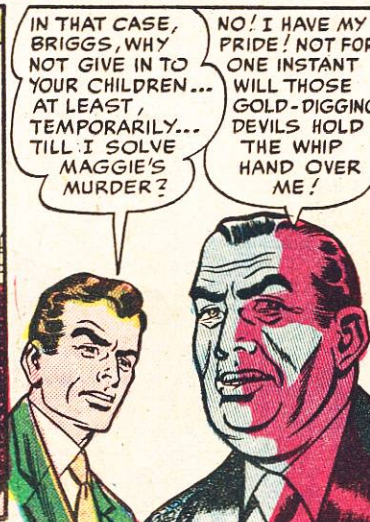
N-NO! NO!



YES, MAGGIE! YOU MUST DIE!

IIIEEEE!





TEN MINUTES LATER, THE BRIGGS CHILDREN WERE GATHERED TOGETHER IN THE LIVING ROOM... ALL WITH PERFECT ALIBIS!

WE'RE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF SOCIETY! AND THE CROWNING SPITE IS FATHER'S WILL... LEAVING EVERYTHING TO A SERVANT!

BECAUSE SHE, TOO, WAS A SPENDTHRIFT! SHE TAUGHT YOU ONLY HOW TO TEAR MONEY OUT OF ME! BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET A PENNY, YOU HEAR? I'LL LEAVE THE MONEY TO CHARITY!

POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS



EEEEAAAAA!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS DENVER HEARD THE SCREAMS!

SOMETHING MUST'VE HAPPENED TO FATHER!

THE LIGHT DOESN'T WORK, MARTY! SOMEBODY TAMPERED WITH THE FUSE!

I'LL BET THAT BURGLAR WAS HERE AGAIN!

WHEN A NEW FUSE WAS INSERTED...

YOU'RE RIGHT, ALBERT! FATHER'S DIAMOND STICKPIN IS MISSING! SEARCH THE GROUNDS

DON'T BOTHER, CASSIDY! THE GROUND IS DAMP... BUT THERE'S NOT ONE FOOTPRINT NEAR THE HOUSE! RULE OUT THE BURGLARY THEORY!



RULE IN YOUR FATHER'S OWN THEORY! ONE OF YOU NICE, DEVOTED CHILDREN STABBED HIM TO DEATH!

MARTY! I SEE THE KNIFE! IT'S ON TOP OF THE STRIPPING OVER THE DOORWAY! THE BLOOD'S DRIPPING DOWN!



HOLY CATS! GASP! I CAN'T REACH IT, MARTY! WHO IN HECK HID IT UP THERE?

ONLY ONE PERSON, CASSIDY... THE ONLY PERSON IN THIS ROOM TALL ENOUGH TO REACH SO REMOTE AND ALTITUDINOUS A HIDING PLACE! ALBERT BRIGGS!



VERY CLEVER, COPPER! A PERFECT DEDUCTION! BUT NEITHER OF YOU WILL LIVE TO TELL THE STORY!

LOOK OUT, MARTY! H-HE'S GOT A GUN!

DROP IT, BRIGGS.. OR DIE!



NO, COPPER! YOU'LL DIE... **ARRGHH!**

THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL, CASSIDY!



BANG

HMM... I GUESS YOU CAN SAY THE SKUNK! OVER-REACHED HIMSELF!

SO DID HIS PLAYMATES! YOU MAY INHERIT YOUR FATHER'S MONEY, BOYS AND GIRLS, BUT AS ALBERT'S ACCOMPLICES, IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU SPEND IT! THE ONLY MILLIONS YOU'LL GET ARE THE MILLION MINUTES YOU'LL SPEND IN PRISON!



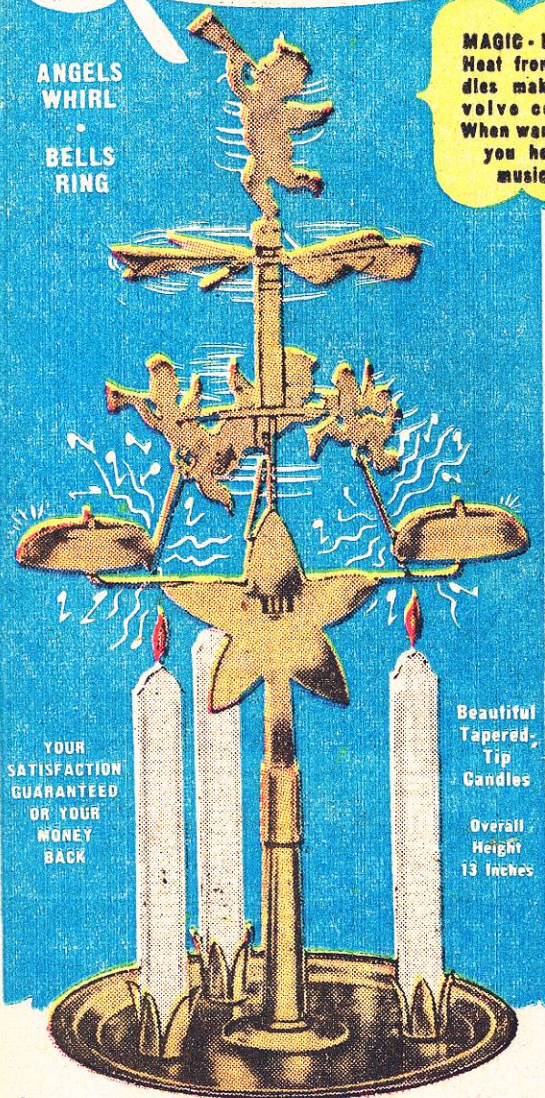
MUSICAL ANGEL CHIMES

AUTHENTIC REPLICA OF ORIGINAL "SINGING ANGELS" CENTERPIECE

ANGELS
WHIRL
•
BELLS
RING

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Beautiful
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Height
13 inches



AS CENTERPIECE • ON MANTEL OR SHELF • ON BUFFET

• Here it is! That beautiful, whirling, chiming, table Candela-bra you've seen and admired at prices up to \$5 and \$10 in the finest shops. Now, for the first time, you can have this lovely decorative centerpiece in your home, yours to own and enjoy, for only \$1.98 complete with 3 tapered-tip candles. All the authentic styling of famed Swedish craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this enchanting "Singing Angels" replica.

• You, your family and friends will rejoice in the charm and beauty which this decorative innovation brings to your home. Everyone who comes into your home will be fascinated by the gentle whirling action of the Herald Angels as the heat from the lighted candles cause them to revolve 'round and 'round for hours. Your cares and burdens will vanish under the soothing, relaxing influence of the church-like musical chimes as the angel wands continuously strike golden-toned bells during the revolving action. The effect is truly breath-taking. Lighted candles—revolving angels—soft chiming bells—all combine to provide unequalled beauty, peace and contentment for your home and for all who enter it.

• Made for long-life service of all metal construction with rich, polished brass effect, achieved by special anodizing process, can't tarnish, discolor or rust. Circular tray is designed with three candle holders which adjust to width of any candles you may wish to use. Here is a beautiful, decorative addition for your table, mantel, shelf or buffet that will last and serve you for years to come, yours on this offer for only \$1.98 or two for \$3.79. Order today. Use your Musical Whirling Angel Chimes for 10 full days. We guarantee that you'll be thrilled with its heavenly beauty and action or you can return in 10 days for full refund.

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, DEPT 2400-A
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

Gentlemen—Rush my order as checked below for Musical Whirling ANGEL CHIMES, complete with 3 beautiful tapered-tip candles. I will pay the postman \$1.98 for one or two for \$3.79 plus C.O.D. postage charges on your 10 day money back offer.

Check how many:

☐ 1 ANGEL CHIMES @ \$1.98

☐ 2 ANGEL CHIMES @ \$3.79

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____

STATE _____

☐ SAVE C.O.D. CHARGES! Enclose price of order plus 10c for postage for one or 15c for two. We'll ship your order all postage prepaid.

AGENTS! MAKE BIG MONEY THIS FAST, EASY WAY

Everyone will buy Angel Chimes on self-selling 1 minute "lighted candle" demonstration. Should make you up to \$50 and \$100 weekly spare and full time. No competition. Write today for FREE details to Bill Allen, Sales Mgr., ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26.

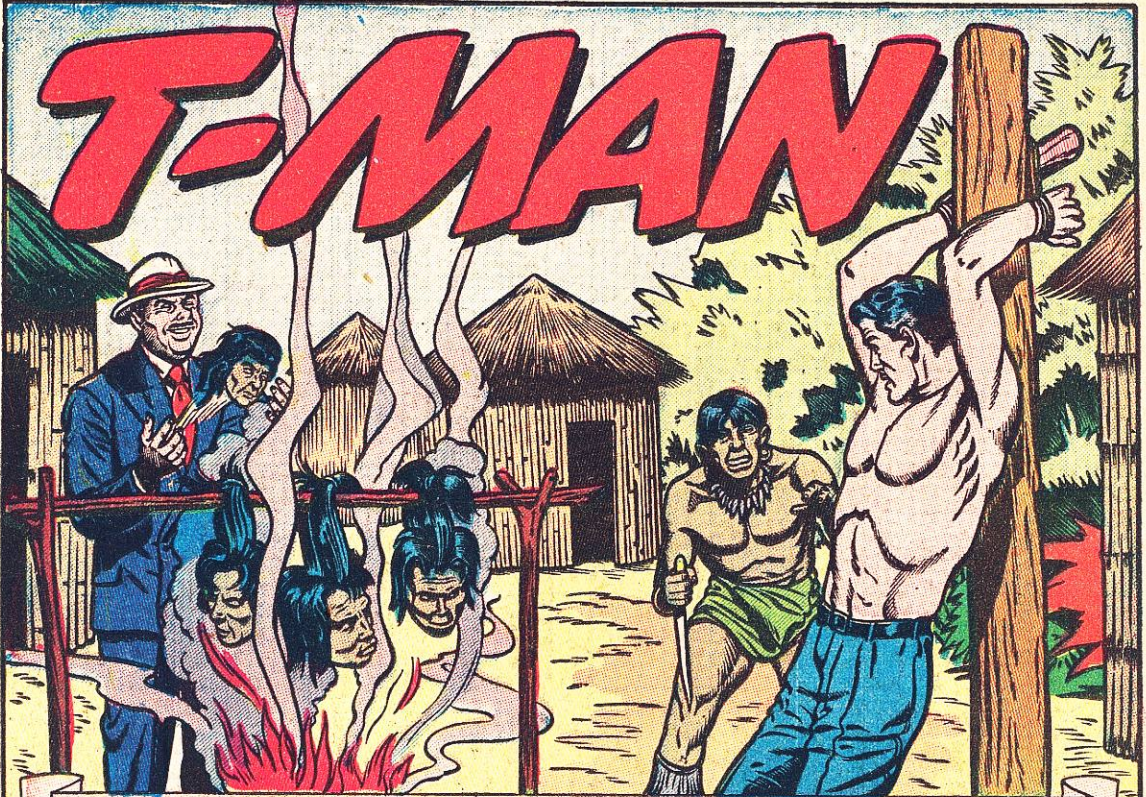
Order for Yourself!

Order for Friends!

Hurry!—With labor and material costs going up every day, our low offer price may soon be withdrawn. Order now while there's still time.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

T-MAN



OUR QUITO, ECUADOR, FIELD OFFICE HAD SPENT MONTHS GETTING PROOF THAT DMITRI KRUPAN WAS REALLY A RUSSIAN MVD AGENT! NOW IT WAS MY JOB TO HANDLE THE RAID AND NAIL KRUPAN BEFORE HE COULD DESTROY VITAL EVIDENCE! I THOUGHT THIS WAS JUST A ROUTINE JOB... BUT THAT WAS BECAUSE I DIDN'T KNOW THEN WHAT WAS IN THE MYSTERIOUS SHED ON THE ROOF... OR ABOUT THE ESCAPE TRAIL THAT WOULD LEAD ME TO AN APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH IN A CHAMBER OF HORRORS THE JIVARO INDIANS CALL... **THE HOUSE OF HAUNTED HEADS!**

I WAS GIVING OUR SQUAD A FINAL BRIEFING IN THE QUITO OFFICE WHEN I HEARD THE TELL-TALE WHISPER OF SOUND!

WHILE YOU'RE HANDLING HIS STOOGES, I'LL GET UP TO KRUPAN'S OFFICE AND STOP HIM FROM BURNING PAPERS THAT... UH-OH!



I MOVED FAST, GRABBING MY GUN, SNATCHING OPEN THE DOOR THAT HAD CREAKED!

INSIDE, BUSTER! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT... GRAWWK! A BABE!

EEEEK!

PETE... WAIT!



WAIT, NOTHING! ON YOUR FEET, ANGEL-FACE, AND START PITCHING!

OH-OH-OH!



POLICE COMICS

DON'T ASK ME WHAT HAPPENED THEN! I'M A LITTLE CONFUSED MYSELF!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, YOU BIG APE!

YIIIIII!

I CAN'T WATCH THIS!



WHY, YOU SMART...!

CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT! WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME, BLAST IT!



KATHY BLAKE'S THE UNDERCOVER AGENT WHO GOT THE GOODS ON KRUPAN! SHE WORKS IN HIS SHOP AND REPORTS TO ME EACH NIGHT! I TOLD HER TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT AND LISTEN, TONIGHT!



YEAH? SOMEBODY SHOULD TELL HER NOT TO LEAN ON SQUEAKY DOORS WHEN SHE'S WEARING A KEYHOLE FOR AN EAR-MUFF!

IS THAT SO? SOMEBODY SHOULD TELL YOU NOT TO LAY YOURSELF OPEN TO A JUDO HOLD ANY KID COULD USE, STUPID!



BREAK IT UP, YOU TWO! WE'VE GOT A RAID ON... REMEMBER? NOW...WHAT'S THE DOPE ON KRUPAN TONIGHT, KATHY!

ONLY THAT HE SAID HE'D BE WORKING IN HIS SECOND-FLOOR OFFICE ALL EVENING! HE TOLD HIS GOONS NOT TO DISTURB HIM!



I ALMOST GOT CAUGHT TRYING TO GET A PEEK AT THAT MYSTERIOUS SHED ON THE ROOF! WHATEVER'S IN IT, HE GUARDS IT LIKE A HAWK!

PETE'LL FIND OUT AND LET YOU KNOW! NOW RUN ALONG HOME IN CASE KRUPAN PHONES TO CHECK UP ON YOU!



SHE'S A GRAND GAL, PETE, AND ONE OF OUR BEST AGENTS! YOU'LL LIKE HER WHEN YOU GET BETTER ACQUAINTED!

YEAH! THINK OF THE DOUGH I COULD CLEAN UP MATCHING HER WITH GAR-GANTUA! NOW LET'S GET THE SHOW ON THE ROAD, SHALL WE?



POLICE COMICS

TWENTY MINUTES LATER I HAD THE SQUAD DEPLOYED AROUND DMITRI KRUPAN'S HEADQUARTERS, WAITING FOR MY GUNSHOT SIGNAL TO STRIKE!

ALL SET, PETE! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIS GUARDS AND COVER ALL EXITS! YOU GET UP TO THE OFFICE AND NAIL KRUPAN BUT QUICK!

CAN DO, CHUM! THEN I'M HEADING UP TO THE ROOF TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THAT LOCKED SHED! I'M DYING OF CURIOSITY, TOO!

I LIKE TO KICK OFF A RAID WITH A GUNSHOT! SOMETHING ABOUT THAT SOUND, BURSTING UNEXPECTEDLY ON THE QUIET OF THE NIGHT, THROWS THE TOUGHEST MUGS INTO A PANIC!

THIS IS IT! LET'S GO!



WE HIT THAT DOOR LIKE A PAIR OF NOTRE DAME FULLBACKS... AND A GOON WITH A GUN GAVE US A WELCOME IN HOT LEAD!



THERE'S ANOTHER BEHIND THE SHOWCASE!

HE'S ALL YOURS, CHIEF! I'M HEADING UPSTAIRS!



DOWNSTAIRS THERE WAS A BEDLAM OF YELLS, SHOTS, BREAKING GLASS AND SHATTERED WOOD AS MY BOYS HIT THE BUILDING FROM ALL SIDES!



PETE! GET DOWN! LOOK OU... OOFFF!



I WAS DOWN LOW, HEARING THE SMASH AND RIP OF SLUGS ABOVE MY HEAD, WHEN I REALIZED WHOSE VOICE HAD CRIED THAT LIFE-SAVING WARNING!

THAT WAS KATHY BLAKE! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



POLICE COMICS

BUT IT WASN'T IMPOSSIBLE... AND SUDDENLY I KNEW A COLD FURY AND A FIGHTING URGE TO GET INSIDE!

HANG ON, KATHY! I'M COMING IN!

LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING... MMFFF - BFFF!



I DROVE THE DOOR OPEN AND DUCKED ANOTHER SLUG! MY SAVAGE URGE TO FIRE BACK WAS CHECKED BY THE SIGHT OF KATHY BLAKE FORMING A KICKING, CLAWING SHIELD FOR THAT FAT LUG, DMITRI KRUPAN!

SORRY I CAN'T GIVE YOU A PROPER WELCOME, SENOR TRASK, BUT I HAVE A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT! ADIOS!

HOLD IT, YOU RED RAT!



I GOT ACROSS THE ROOM AND HIT THAT DOOR A SECOND TOO LATE! MY EARS CAUGHT THE CLASH OF A BOLT DRIVING HOME, AND THE ECHO OF A SINISTER LAUGH!

OOOFF! THE DOOR IS SOLID STEEL AND BOLTED ON HIS SIDE! IT MUST LEAD UP TO THE ROOF!



A MOMENT LATER THERE WAS A JARRING RUMBLE OF HEAVY MACHINERY FROM OVERHEAD... AND I GUESS I BLEW MY TOP!

DIRTY VULTURE! I'LL GET UP THERE IF I HAVE TO FLY!



DON'T ASK ME HOW I GOT UP THERE! IT STILL SCARES ME WHEN I THINK OF THE TRUST I PUT IN A FLIMSY GUTTER ON A ROOF!

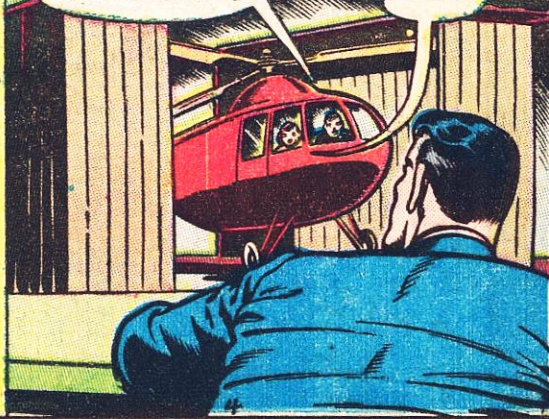
I'M MAKING IT... AND THAT RUMBLING NOISE HAS QUIT! IF HE HARMS THAT KID, I'LL TEAR HIM TO BITS!



SUDDENLY I GOT THE ANSWER TO WHAT WAS INSIDE THAT SHED! A HELICOPTER! AND DMITRI WAS AT THE CONTROLS, GETTING AWAY AND TAKING KATHY!

SHOOT IF YOU MUST, MR. TRASK! BUT YOU'LL PROBABLY HIT MY LOVELY CLERK!

NEVER MIND ME, PETE! SHOOT THE FAT RAT! STOP HIM!



THESE MACHINES ARE WONDERFUL FOR SWEEPING THE ROOF!

PETE!

YU!!!



THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES... SO I DID IT! I GRABBED THE UNDERCARRIAGE AND HUNG ON!

AWRRK! PETE! DON'T STAND THERE WITH YOUR BARE FACE HANGING OUT! GET A PLANE AND TAG US! HE'S GOT KATHY ON BOARD!

KRUPAN TRIED A FEW WILD DIVES TO SHAKE ME OFF BUT BELIEVE ME, I WAS SO SCARED MY HANDS COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PRIED LOOSE RIGHT THEN!

C-CUT IT OUT, BUSTER, OR I'LL SH-SHOOT THROUGH THE FLOOR!

BETTER NOT, OR WE'LL ALL CRASH! I HAD TO KNOCK MISS BLAKE UNCONSCIOUS AND THE DOORS ARE LOCKED SO YOU COULDN'T NEVER REACH THE CONTROLS IN TIME!

HE QUIT FOOLING AROUND, THEN, AND POURED ON THE COAL! I GOT MY JACKET OFF AND TIED IT INTO A SLING TO HELP HOLD ME ON!

HE'S BEEN FLYING NEARLY AN HOUR SOUTHEAST FROM QUITO! THAT MEANS WE'RE PRACTICALLY OVER THE JIVARO HEAD-HUNTER JUNGLE!

I KEPT LOOKING VAINLY FOR A SEARCH PLANE I KNEW THE CHIEF WOULD HAVE CALLED OUT!

IT'S HOPELESS! KRUPAN MADE A WIDE CIRCLE SO THEY'D HAVE NO IDEA WHICH WAY HE REALLY WENT... AND WHO'D EXPECT HIM TO HEAD FOR THE HEAD-HUNTERS?

SUDDENLY...

YIIKE! THERE'S A JIVARO HEAD-HUNTER VILLAGE... AND WE'RE DROPPING RIGHT INTO IT!

HE'S BLUFFING! HE PROBABLY FIGURES I'M SO PARALYZED WITH FRIGHT BY NOW I'LL JUMP OFF AND LET HIM SCUTTLE BACK UPSTAIRS TO WHEREVER HE'S GOING!

TAKE IT EASY, KNUCKLEHEAD! YOU'RE DROPPING TOO FAST... OWOOO!

TCH-TCH! OUR UNFORTUNATE HITCH-HIKER!

YOU SMART HEEL...!

POLICE COMICS

I WASN'T OUT BUT I WAS GROGGY! ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS FINDING THE GUN WHICH HAD BEEN KNOCKED OUT OF MY HAND! I FOUND IT!



WHERE IS IT? GOTTA FIND MY GUN BEFORE TUBBY... GLUPP!

HEH-HEH! I DIDN'T REALLY WANT IT, ANYHOW! HELP YOURSELVES, BOYS!

VERY SMART, MR. TRASK! CHIEF ZACAZARA IS AN OLD BUSINESS ASSOCIATE OF MINE! I SELL MANY OF THE HEADS HE SHRINKS!



I KNEW ONLY A FEW WORDS OF THE JIVARO TONGUE BUT THE WERE ENOUGH TO TELL ME I DIDN'T LIKE DMITRI'S TALK WITH THAT CHIEF!

PETE, WE'RE IN A 'J-JAM, AREN'T WE?

YOU AREN'T KIDDING, HONEY! HE KEEPS SAYING TSANTSAS... AND THAT'S JIVARO FOR THOSE SHRUNKEN HEADS! THEN THEY LOOK AT US!



HOW DID YOU GET CAUGHT, ANYHOW? I THOUGHT YOU WENT HOME FROM THE OFFICE!

KRUPAN FOLLOWED ME AND WAITED OUTSIDE! HE GRABBED ME AS I CAME OUT! HE'S KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME I WAS AN AMERICAN AGENT!



CHIEF ZACAZARA IS PLEDGED TO HELP RUSSIA BUILD JUNGLE AIR BASES HERE, WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF THE PANAMA CANAL! ISN'T THAT SPLENDID OF HIM?

JUST DUCKY! AND YOURS WILL BE THE HAPPIEST SHRUNKEN HEAD ON THE WALL WHEN HE DECIDES HE NEEDS MORE TSANTSAS!



HE WON'T NEED ANY MORE FOR A LONG TIME, MY FRIENDS! I HAVE PROMISED HIM YOURS AS HIS REWARD FOR COOPERATION!

THEN I GUESS THERE'S NO HOPE FOR US..



SO WE MIGHT AS WELL GO DOWN SLUGGING!

ATTABOY, PETE! KNOCK HIS BIG DUMB TSANTSAS OFF!



POLICE COMICS

WE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE IN THE WORLD AGAINST THAT MOB OF SAVAGES!

CAPITALIST SWINE! FOR THAT INSULT YOU WILL NOT DIE TOGETHER! ONE OF YOU WILL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF WATCHING THE OTHER'S HEAD PREPARED! TIE THEM AND TAKE THEM TO THE HOUSE OF HEADS!



THE TUNDUI DRUMS WILL SUMMON OTHER TRIBES TO ENJOY THE TSANTSIA CEREMONY! I HOPE YOU TWO WILL ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I SHALL!



IF THE CHIEF EVER TAKES TO COLLECTING PIN-HEADS, BUSTER, YOU'D BETTER RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

DMITRI CLEARED OUT! THE GUARDS LOOKED IN OCCASIONALLY... AND BETWEEN TIMES I WORKED FURIOUSLY TO LOOSEN KATHY'S BONDS!

IT SEEMS SO HOPELESS, PETE! I... I'M SORRY I WAS NASTY TO YOU AT THE OFFICE!

FORGET IT, ANGEL EYES! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER I'D HAVE FALLEN FOR YOU ANYHOW! HOLD STILL NOW! I'M GETTING YOUR ROPES LOOSE!



IT WAS DAWN BEFORE WE GOT OURSELVES FREE OF THE ROPES! OUTSIDE THE TUNDUI DRUM, MADE OF A HOLLOW LOG, THROBBED ITS MESSAGE!

N-NOW WHAT? WE'RE LOOSE BUT WE HAVEN'T ANY WEAPONS AND THOSE AWFUL SAVAGES ARE ALL AROUND THE HUT!

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET TO KRUPAN'S HELICOPTER! IF I COULD JUST START A RIOT OR A PANIC...



WOW! THIS BLADE OF GRASS REMINDS ME OF A TRICK I HAVEN'T TRIED SINCE I WAS A KID! KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, SUGAR! THE JIVARO'S BELIEVE THESE HEADS ARE HAUNTED BY THE GHOSTS OF FORMER OWNERS!



I'LL BET YOU'VE DONE IT, TOO... BLOWING ACROSS A BLADE OF SHARP GRASS TO MAKE WEIRD NOISES!

I USED TO BE QUITE AN AMATEUR VENTRILOQUIST... TALKING ACROSS A VIBRATING GRASS BLADE TO THROW A SQUEAKY VOICE AROUND!

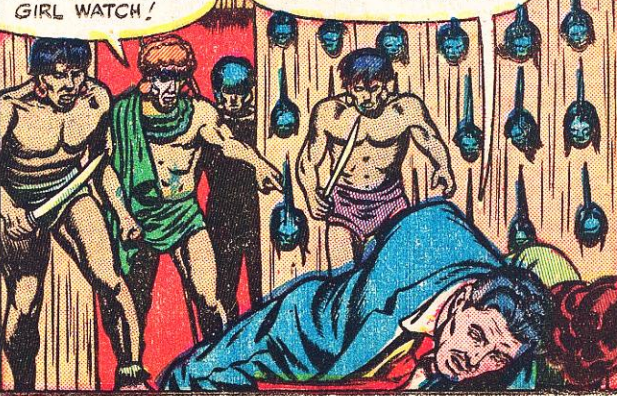
WELL, YOU'D BETTER THROW IT FAST! I HEAR THOSE N-NATIVES COMING BACK!



WE JUST HAD TIME TO ROLL BACK AND LAY THE ROPES IN PLACE TO LOOK LIKE WE WERE STILL BOUND!

TAKE MAN... CUT OFF HEAD! MAKE GIRL WATCH!

CROSS YOUR FINGERS, KITTEN! THIS IS IT!



POLICE COMICS

AS A VENTRILOQUIST, I'D NEVER REPLACE EDGAR BERGEN... BUT THESE MONKEYS WEREN'T EXACTLY A CRITICAL AUDIENCE!

EEEE! WINA-HEY!
I HAVE COME! EEEE!
I COME FOR
VENGEANCE!

EEEEEAHHH!
EVIL SPIRITS!
THE TSANTSAS
ARE HAUNTED!

EEEE! I SUMMON
THE SPIRITS OF THE
DEAD TO DESTROY
YOU!

OH, PETE, YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!

FOOLS! DURAKS!
IT IS A TRICK OF
THE PRISONERS!
STAND YOUR
GROUND!

EEEAHH! AIEE!
THE
SPIRITS
WILL
DESTROY
US!

OH, SHUT UP,
STUPID! NO-
BODY'S
LISTENING
TO YOU,
ANYHOW!

HURRY, PETE! I'LL
START THE HELI-
COPTER! I
WATCHED HOW
HE DID IT!

I DID
IT! I
STARTED
IT!

HONEY, YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!
NOW GIVE ME
THE CONTROLS!

OUR
ROARING
TAKE-OFF
JARRED
THE
JIVAROS
OUT OF
THEIR
FIRST
WILD
PANIC!
THEY
WERE
BEGINNING
TO
CATCH
ON!

OOOHH!
THEY'RE
TURNING
ON DMITRI
KRUPAN,
PETE!

THEY BLAME HIM FOR
BRINGING US, I THINK
... AND THEY'VE
STILL GOT A YEN
TO SHRINK A WHITE
MAN'S HEAD! AND
HIS IS THE ONLY
ONE AVAILABLE
NOW!

BUT LET'S FORGET
KRUPAN AND HEADS,
HONEY! DO YOU
REALIZE WE'RE UP
HERE ... JUST YOU
AND I ... ALL ALONE?
NOBODY TO BOTHER
US!

OOHH,
PETE!

DID I SAY... ALL ALONE?

OOHH,
NUTS!

POLICE COMICS

PICT-O-CRIME

THE KILLER WAS ONE OF TWO MEN! BUT UNERRINGLY DETECTIVE ALAN SYKES POINTED THE ACCUSING FINGER AT THE MURDERER! CAN YOU DUPLICATE THIS FEAT OF DEDUCTION?

A CALL TO HEADQUARTERS BROUGHT DETECTIVE SYKES TO THE MEAN FLAT OF MONEY-LENDER, CARL GUTHRIE ..

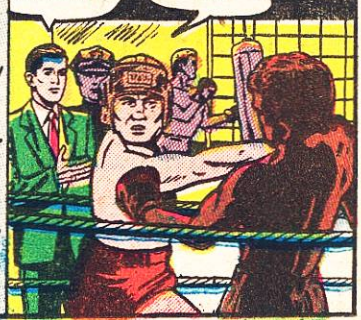
THE KILLER HAS STRONG HANDS! HE CHOKED GUTHRIE TO DEATH WITH ONLY ONE HAND ON THE OLD MAN'S SCRAWNY NECK!



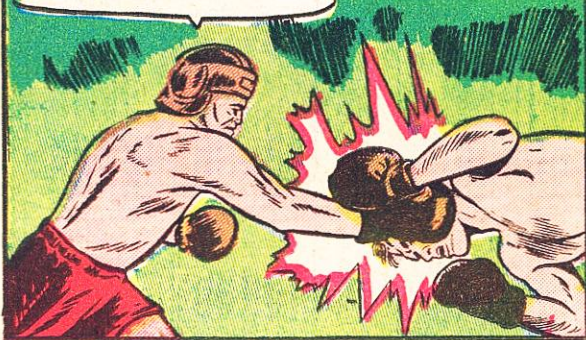
QUESTIONING OF WITNESSES BROUGHT OUT THAT GUTHRIE HAD TWO BITTER ENEMIES! ONE WAS A PROFESSIONAL FIGHTER, ROCKY HODGES..

WHY DID YOU HATE GUTHRIE, ROCKY?

THE OLD SKINFLINT KEPT OVERCHARGING THE INTEREST ON THE FEW LOUSY BUCKS HE LENT ME!



BUT I DIDN'T CHOKED THE OLD MISER! IF I WANTED TO GET HIM I'D MURDER HIM WITH A RIGHT HOOK TO THE HEAD!



THE SECOND MAN SYKES SOUGHT OUT WAS STRUGGLING CONCERT VIOLINIST, ERNEST MUELLER..

I BORROWED MONEY FROM GUTHRIE TO BUY A GOOD VIOLIN, BUT THE OLD DEVIL HOUNDED ME WITH EXORBITANT INTEREST RATES!



WHEN I REFUSED HE WANTED TO CLAIM MY VIOLIN! HE WAS A TERRIBLE MAN! WHOEVER KILLED HIM DID THE WORLD A SERVICE!



MAYBE GUTHRIE WASN'T A SAINT, BUT NO MAN CAN TAKE THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS! PUT THE CUFFS ON HIM!



CAN YOU DEDUCE WHY DETECTIVE SYKES ARRESTED MUELLER? TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!

Cops Never Retire



EX-COP, Ed Marly, relaxed in the sunshine.

After twenty-five years on the force, the M.D. gave him the word, "Retire and live a peaceful life, Ed," he said seriously, "or else . . ." And Ed's wife had stepped in. Now, here they were, living that peaceful life on a small fruit ranch in Arizona, miles from the big town where Ed was known as a fearless crime buster.

Lily called, "Telephone, Ed." Inside, she stood by while he spoke. They received few calls, Lily was interested. Ed said, "Hello," and listened for the reply. It was brief and the look of shock on Ed's face was brief, but it was enough to alarm his wife. He hung up, avoiding her gaze. "Who was it?" she insisted. "Nobody, Lil," he hedged. But she kept at him, until finally, to escape the questions, he went out to the barn and stood stroking the big, bay gelding. The past rushed in on him. He was little more than a rookie when Mickey Farno was the terror of the big town. But Ed latched onto him after Farno killed a man. Mickey's lawyer got him off light, but Mickey swore vengeance on the cop who turned him in. The voice on the phone was Mickey's. "I'm here to get you, cop," he snarled. Ed thought of his wife. He had to keep it from Lil. Later, Lily came out. She clutched a week-old newspaper in her hand. "Farno's been parolled," she gasped. From then on, she answered her own questions.

Then the cloudburst started and for a while they were distracted. Bolting the doors of the outbuildings, Ed eyed the rare deluge of rain gratefully. The water rushed down the arroyos and would soon make the dirt roads impassable. He re-entered the house, soaked. The sky was black and suddenly the house lights flicked off. Ed went out again, to check the generator that supplied their electricity. He came back, grimly. "It wasn't the storm," said Lily, knowing. Farno was somewhere on the ranch or in the sprawling desert that surrounded it. Ed had his holster on now and Lily kept running between windows trying to pierce the storm with her eyes. She screamed suddenly. She'd seen Farno, his ugly face pushed momentarily against the kitchen window. She rushed to the phone hysterically. It

was dead. She turned, panic stricken, to her husband. "We can't stay here and wait for you to get murdered," she whispered hoarsely. Ed said, "I'll bring the car around, maybe the roads are still okay." He was gone for a long time. Lily followed him then. He was standing by the car hopelessly. The motor was shot. "And the gelding's been run off," he added.

Inside once more, the suspense was unbearable. Ed tried a light touch. "The storm may keep away our daily rattlesnake visit," he laughed. The rattlers were slowing down, preparing for hibernation. In the sunny corner of the concrete patio each morning, Ed found a rattler coiled. He had a collection of six rattles. But Lily wouldn't be distracted. She sat, exhausted now, just waiting in the night.

They awoke in their chairs, startled. The sun was high and Farno stood before them with a gun. "You sleep good for a cop that's gonna die," he sneered. He gestured for them to get to their feet. Ed didn't even try for his gun. "We'll walk into the desert," continued Farno. "The vultures'll find you fast." He threw open the door and backed out onto the patio. The brilliant sunlight blinded them as they followed. Then Lily saw it. "Behind you," she gasped. Farno wasn't falling for it. Then he heard the rattle and felt the strike. Ed shot quickly, blowing the rattler's head off. Lily had Farno's gun. The gangster writhed on the ground, screaming in terror.

Farno didn't die, Ed knew what to do for snakebite. Ed added another rattle to his collection and he and Lily returned to the peaceful life.

SOLUTION

The hand imprint on Guthrie's neck indicated the killer was left-handed! Rocky Hodges' punching showed he was right-handed! But the chin rest of Mueller's violin was on the right side, which means it was played by a man who was **LEFT-HANDED!** Mueller was proven guilty, by his own violin!

FOUR-LEGGED COP!

DEFENDERS OF THE LAW ARE NOT ALWAYS TALL, STRAIGHT-SHOOTING MEN IN BLUE SUITS AND BRASS BUTTONS! THEY CAN ALSO TAKE THE SHAPE OF A FURRY ANIMAL WHOSE FANGS THIRSTED FOR VENGEANCE AND WHOSE CLAWS ITCHED TO RAKE THE BODY OF A MAN WHO HAD BETRAYED HIM!



There ARE MANY STORIES TOLD OF THE DEEP LOVE BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST! BUT SURELY FEW LIVING CREATURES HAD MORE REASON TO BE TIED TOGETHER IN BONDS OF FRIENDSHIP THAN PATROLMAN DOUG MANDERS AND HIS POLICE DOG!



POLICE COMICS



THE GUNMEN LOOKED, BUT WHAT THEY SAW WAS UPON THEM IN THE SAME INSTANT -

GRR-RRR!! OHHH! IT'S A MUTT! A WATCHDOG! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!



GRROOOWRR! YII-I-I! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THE MUTT! WITH A SLUG!



THE SAME GOES FOR YOU FELLER!

GASP!... IT'S A COP! SHOOT IT OUT!



WRONG ADVICE, PUNK!

N-NO MORE! WE GIVE UP! DON'T SHOOT, COPPER! DON'T SHOOT!

BANG



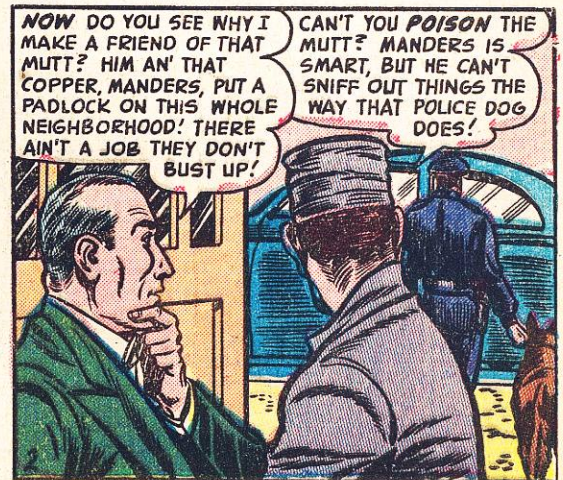
A HALF HOUR LATER-- GREAT WORK, MANDERS! THIS BUNCH HAS BEEN RAISING CAIN IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD FOR MONTHS!

DON'T THANK ME, LIEUTENANT! THANK PRINCE! WITHOUT HIM, I MIGHT BE LEAVING THE SCENE IN A WICKER BASKET INSTEAD OF THEM!



TOO BAD THE STIFF ISN'T THE MOB LEADER! UNTIL WE GET AT THIS GANG'S BOSS, DOUG, WE'RE JUST SCRATCHING THE SURFACE! BUT HE MIGHT BE THE MAN IN THE MOON FOR ALL WE CAN FIND OUT ABOUT HIM!

WE'LL GET HIM, LIEUTENANT! WE ALWAYS DO --- IN THE END!



NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I MAKE A FRIEND OF THAT MUTT? HIM AN' THAT COPPER, MANDERS, PUT A PADLOCK ON THIS WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD! THERE AIN'T A JOB THEY DON'T BUST UP!

CAN'T YOU POISON THE MUTT? MANDERS IS SMART, BUT HE CAN'T SNIFF OUT THINGS THE WAY THAT POLICE DOG DOES!

POLICE COMICS

YOU CAN'T POISON HIM, BECAUSE THE MUTT IS TRAINED! HE TAKES NOTHIN' THAT AIN'T FED TO HIM AT THE POLICE KENNEL! BUT THERE'S SOMETHIN' ELSE YOU CAN FEED HIM -- **LEAD!** THERE'S ONE POISONIN' THE MUTT CAN'T RECOVER FROM!



THE NEXT AFTERNOON, OUTSIDE NES LEGGER'S GARAGE ---

YOU GOT A WONDERFUL DOG THERE, OFFICER! THE NEIGHBORHOOD'S BUZZIN' ABOUT THE JOB HE DONE AT THE WAREHOUSE LAST NIGHT! WE TRADESMEN CAN SURE SLEEP EASY WITH YOU TWO PROTECTIN' THE NEIGHBORHOOD!



THANKS, LEGGER! HOW'S THE GARAGE BUSINESS?

COULD BE BETTER, MANDERS! IF IT WASN'T FOR THE TRUCKIN' I'D GO BROKE! IT'S TOUGH TO EARN AN HONEST DOLLAR!

IT'S TOUGHER NOT TO!! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE YEGGS LAST NIGHT! ONE WENT TO THE MORGUE, TWO TO THE HOSPITAL AND THE REST WILL GET LONG PRISON TERMS! CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



THAT NIGHT, IN A SECRET ROOM BELOW LEGGER'S GARAGE ---

IT'S NO USE TRYIN' A JOB IN THIS BAILIWICK TILL WE GET RID OF THAT MUTT! OUR GUYS HAVE BEEN NAILED RED HANDED THREE JOBS RUNNIN'!

THAT'S WHY I'M GOIN' OUT WITH YOU TONIGHT FOR THE FIRST TIME! THE DOG KNOWS ME AN' LIKES ME! HE'LL SEE ME AN' STOP COLD IN CONFUSION! THEN I'LL FINISH THE MUTT AN' HIS MASTER!



LATER, AT A NEARBY WAREHOUSE ---

WHO'S THERE? ANSWER OR I'LL --- ARGHHHH!

OKAY, YOU GUYS -- GO UPSTAIRS AN' CRACK THAT SAFE! I'LL STAY DOWN HERE IN CASE MANDERS AN' THE MUTT SHOWS UP!



I GUESS YOU SAW THE SAME THING I SAW, DOUG! LIGHTS IN THE WAREHOUSE WHERE THERE SHOULD BE NO LIGHTS!

RIGHT! I'M LETTING PRINCE GO IN AHEAD TO SCOUT THE SITUATION! COME ON, ED!



AS THE DOG LEAPED INTO THE WAREHOUSE ---

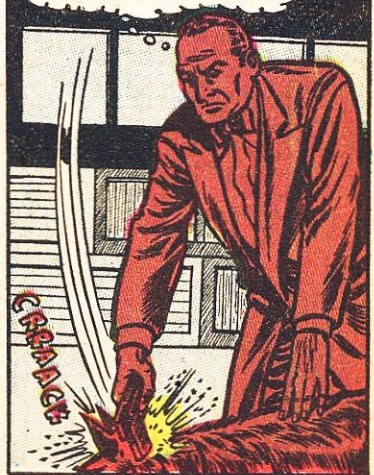
HI THERE, PRINCE! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE? COME HERE, BOY! LET ME PET YOU!

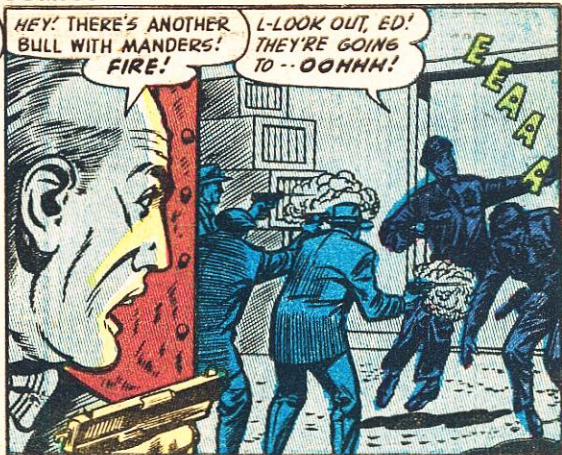
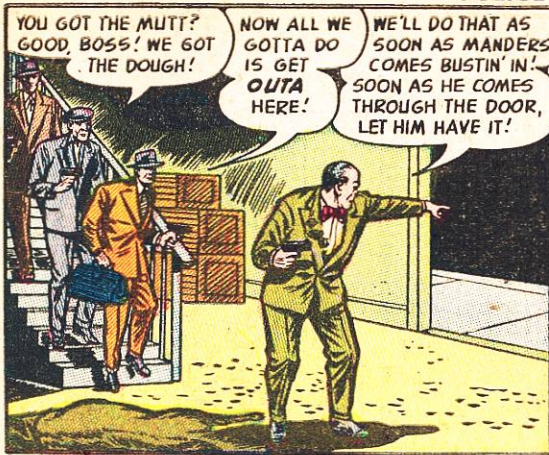
IT'S WORKIN'! THE MUTT'S CONFUSED! HE STOPPED DEAD IN HIS TRACKS!



AND AS THE DOG BEWILDEREDLY BUT OBEDIENTLY RESPONDS ---

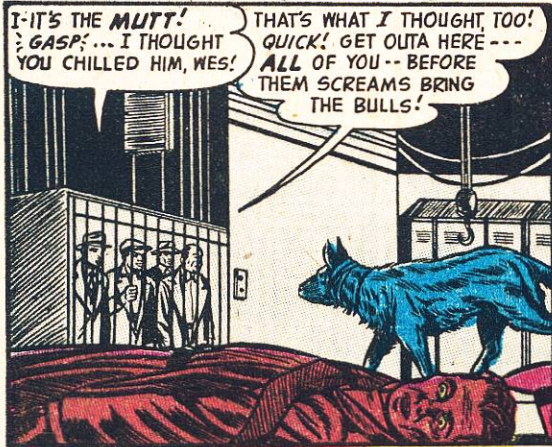
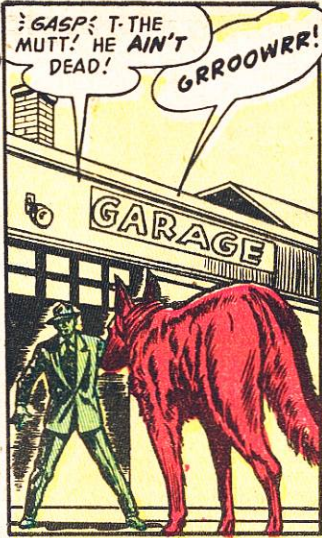
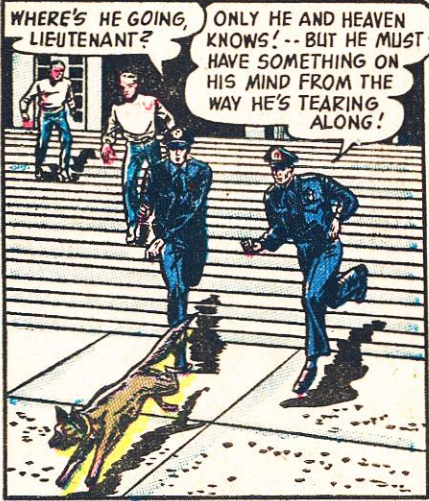
NOW HE'LL STAY DEAD!





POLICE COMICS

AS THE DOG RAN OUT OF THE HOSPITAL--



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

**NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!**

**You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—
Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

**Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!**



Complete for only
\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture!
Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc. — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

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Eddie Robinson

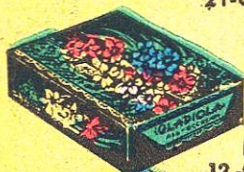
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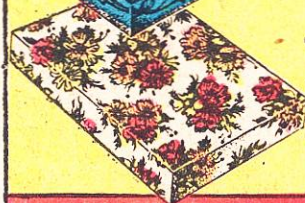
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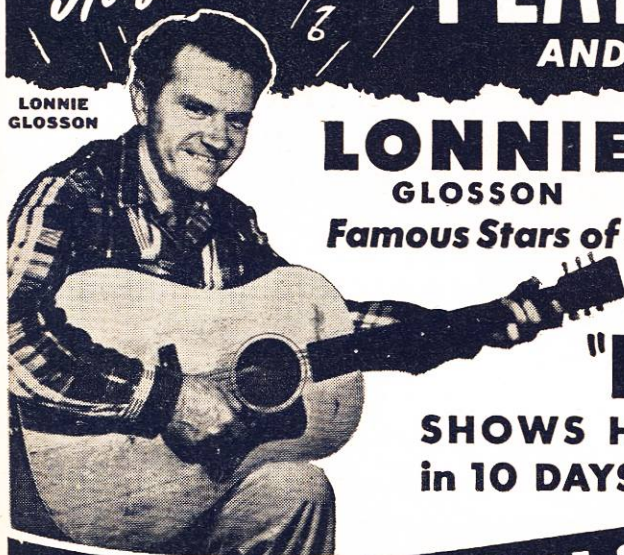
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**OVER 100
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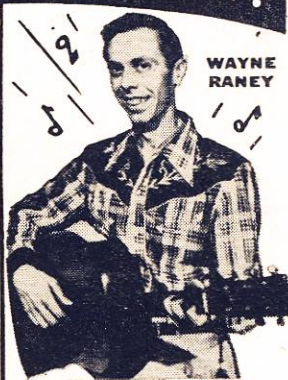
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